

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. Jack.

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Poet's Corner.



For the Lebanon Post.

THE HEART'S APPEAL.

And has it come to this?
Must my already bleeding heart be pierced,
And faster throb itself away?
"To lose thee were my deepest, darkest woe!"
Give up? thou who art so very dear to me?
Oif! in the bitter cup of all life—
There beans out joyous draught of pleasure;
It is, when at the holy hour of venting life,
I come to hold communion with thee.

Then, 'oh! then,
When the wood-robin's song is mute;
When the Turtle's lullaby moon is hushed,
And dew drops nestle in their flowery homes,
My young heart waits to hear thy vows;
And yields its passion in the flow of tears;
While Luna—soft enchantress of the twilight,
Resets the brow of thy piny hill,
And seems to sanction our mutual vows.

Must we, can we part?
In body, yes, methinks—but not in soul;
Ah! no, for sometime I will calmly come
An the dying flutter of the evening creeps,
And part the rich locks of auburn hair
That fall in wildness o'er thy beautiful brow,
And brush away the flowing tears
That gather in thy large, dark hazel eyes,
And kiss the gloom and sadness
That perchance may gather there.

And on,
While pursuing the labyrinth of dreamland,
I'll come to thee with memories of the past,
To teach thee, blessed one, unforgetfulness.
Dear one this is my very soul poured,
Fresh and warmly o'er thine own,
Nor time nor absence ne'er can dim
The bright enchanting ray of love,
That comes as free as summer sunlight,
From the sky of June o'er a waste
Of mountain wild-dowers.

Can you, will you forget me?
'Tis the heart's last, lingering appeal—
O hear the deep echo of a mournful heart,
And take this appeal in thy bosom warm,
And school thy love to mine.

GENTLE.

COMMUNICATED.

For the Lebanon Post.

A LECTURE.
Delivered before the Philomathian Society.

BY JAMES WALSH;
PROFESSOR OF RHETORIC, ST. MARY'S COL.

CONTINUED.

From the days of Cicero it had lain dormant, and was not revived till even a later period than the age of Louis XIV, when the sway of Emperors and of feudal tyranny had relaxed in some governments, and "partial liberty" allowed it to breathe once more. We speak of sacred oratory, which was never wholly extinct from the days of Paul, and unimimidated by imperial frowns, appear from period to period in the persons of a Basil, a Gregory of Nazianzus, a Cheysvestons, a Bernard, and was destined also to add its contributory splendor to the glories of this remarkable reign. What was the taste then of the eloquence of this epoch? We shall know by looking to the most illustrious and admired orator it produced. We shall know by looking to Masillon, who awakened such enthusiasm in France, whose echoes still ring through the entire church; whose wonderful eloquence caused kings and nobles to start up in terror before the altar of the burning God. Was Masillon unnatural in his [discourses]? Read his sermon on the small number of the Elect. Read his sermon on death, and dwell on the portrait of the dying sinner. Do you see, there, inflation or constraint, or art? Perhaps Masillon, the most beautiful orator in the church, was the most simple. No one can misunderstand him; the fact is there—we are veiled, and our exclamation is not; how beautiful! how exquisite! but oh, God how awfully true! Masillon himself in his Recrement upon being chosen a member of the French academy, speaking of the general literature of France, remarks with pleasure how the writers of the time had departed from the false ornaments and extravagancies of the former reigns, and were writing with correctness and simplicity, according to the suggestions of nature. D'Alembert speaks thus of Masillon's own style: "His diction, always easy, elegant and pure, is everywhere of that noble simplicity, without which there is neither good taste nor eloquence; a simplicity which in Masillon joins to the most seducing and agreeable harmony a borrowing still of new graces; and what puts a finish to the charm which this enchanting style produces, we feel that so many beauties have flown from the source, and have cost him nothing who has produced them."

We can no longer mistake then, what was the taste of the Augustan age in France. It will not be necessary for our purpose then, to introduce the names of Bossuet, Fenelon, Bourdaloue, Bredaine. For eloquence Masillon is our representative. He will suffice. With the permission of my respected audience, I will, before concluding this part of my discourse,

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take a rapid glance at German literature, as it has developed itself at different periods, and in doing this, I shall be as brief as possible. My intention is to shun the spirit of the general changes, and not to dwell on individual writers. We learn from Tacitus that the Germans of his time had their war songs and traditional legends. We know that during the reign of Charlemagne, poetry was much cultivated. But the songs of the former time are long lost, and those specimens that remain from the days of Charlemagne possess but little merit. It was not until the middle of the twelfth century, under the illustrious dynasty of the Staufer emperors, that poetry was first properly cultivated and patronized. The spirit that inspired the troubadours and Norman minstrels past into the forests of Germany, songs and ballads again revived; the book of heroes and famous Arbelings made their appearance at this time; and the Minny-singers in turn, were listened to with pleasure, in the princely halls of Hohenstaufen. But this reign of Heraclius was short. It passed away with the Staufer line towards the close of the thirteenth century, and though the fragments of the Weisser singer occasionally glittered through the gloom and melancholy of wars and broils that followed, and Latour did much to purify the language of Germany, yet it was not till the religious storm that followed the reformation, had properly calmed down, that poetry was again to illuminate the period. Martin Opitz, born in 1597, founded the first Silesian school. The ancients were the chosen models. The taste pleased the nation; the young professors and students in the universities were struck. Paul Flemming sang with elegance and the sacred dramas of the Weisser singers gave place to the more admired tragedies of Gryphées. There was now reason to hope well for German literature. But the ancients were departed from; the Spanish and Italian writers became objects of admiration, a second Silesian school was established and poetry was made the pageant, where the wild and the ridiculous and the obscene, figured with distortion and grimace. The head-bearers in this extravagant carnival, were Hohenwaldau and Lohenstein. Better that the poetry of Germany had slept altogether than have suffered this fever. It lasted for half a century and then Hagedorn appeared. Brought up in the study of the ancients, and breathing their simplicity and beauty he published in 1429 his first collection of fables, tales and songs. Haller wrote in the same spirit, and three years after his Swiss poems appeared—the effect was electric; the light had again broken; bands of emulating youths assembled in circles to write poetry. The signal was given then Gellert wrote, and Rabener wrote, and Ramler, and Gotz, and the soldier poet Kleest, and the active Necolai, and Salzer, and Mendelsohn, and mingling with the crowd came Klopstock. Klopstock, fervent and solemn—Klopstock, the rival of Milton and Homer, but Klopstock the original and natural. Every one read the Messiah—every one was fired with the Messiah; a fresh ardour and confidence was given. Lessing now boldly dared to drown down the errors of the day. Wieland came forth laughing at its blunders, graceful beautiful, and keen. Melles, Goethe, and the stolbergs sang exquisitely, passionately, mournfully, and Vass played away through every metre, the language could be moulded in. Then the intellect of the country brightened and looked upward, and already "Goethe von Berlin" was there, a new and amazing thing; and when people found it was one Goethe wrote it, then started up the more extraordinary "Leiden des jungen Werther," written by Goethe, and then there became Goethe known; the extraordinary, the great minded Goethe, Goethe, who wrote truth simply and sternly, who tore up the deepest passions from the heart and put them bleeding before Goethe the natural poet of Germany, how boy-like Herder stands in his eastern beauty, beside this strong rough man, Goethe. The scene is not yet filled up: Schiller has to appear; the powerful dramatist, the high souled Schiller. No less natural than Goethe, less massive, if you will, but handsome and the people's favorite. These illustrious men cherished that noble spirit which had been awakened in the beginning of the century enlarged the field of literature by their own splendid conceptions, and laid the solid foundation of that German school, comprehensive, fervent and profound, which at the present day occupies so conspicuously a position in the literary world.

We have now traced the outline of literature as it has appeared in different countries, at different periods, and under different forms. We shall be readily excuse if we speak not of the literature of the day. We should have to descend too much to particulars, and already we may have delayed too long. Besides it is not necessary for our purpose. For in European literature there exists no new spirit from what we have already described, and we have above alluded to the spirit of American literature of the present day, in the first part of our discourse. Wherefore it remains for us to examine the principle of truth in nature in all its bearings, to investigate what it really is, and how it may be observed.

Truth to nature is representing nature as she is. In order to be true to nature, our thoughts should arise from the subject, our language should express the thoughts and nothing more. When the particular subject is fixed on, we should think over it calmly until our mind becomes filled with ideas, and then we should express those ideas simply as they flow. We must here guard against two things, repressing or forcing our ideas and expression. In the first place we must not repress them. We must oppose any barrier or chain. We must not prevent any flight of fancy, to suffer no gust of passion, to avoid the appearance of all argument or permit no species of ornamental expression. This would be against nature. It would be to form an iron frame for a fruit tree, and cut and hew the fruit tree to make it fit. The probability is we should destroy the tree if the tree did not die, it would have delivered such magnificent sermons that I am sure only one or two in every state could understand them.

O yes, I am fully convinced now that the greatest excellence consists in going as far as possible from what is natural and approaching as near as possible to what will not be understood. So that he who becomes completely unnatural, and altogether unintelligible, he will have attained the perfection of sentiment and language. And now I am quite shocked at what Abban Zaldi decreed against the learned men of the city of Kalem. For the information of my very much respected friends, I will give the entire story as well as I remember it, from the Arabic chronicle. Now there was a great city named Felix, whose inhabitants were dumb from their birth. In order to communicate with each other, the citizens made small wooden images of certain divers forms to represent the different ideas, and by the aid of these the most social intercourse was carried on, and wonderful was the harmony of that silent city. It is manifest that it required study to become thoroughly acquainted with the different significations of all the images and in proportion as a man knew them well, he was considered learned. But after a long lapse of time the ambitious scholars of the city grew tired of doing merely what every one endeavored to do of exercising them selves like every one else, and they determined to show their knowledge by substituting a different image always from the image they intended. This innovation of course, caused a good deal of confusion but from its novelty it became fashionable and pervaded all the honorable and learned professions. So that a learned man of rank was sure never to be understood. In the courts of justice the judge's profoundness amazed, and puzzled all, and people went out more perplexed than they had gone in; a sickness arose in the city and the profoundness of the physicians' prescriptions were enigmatical—his directions were mistaken—a plague ensued in consequence, and numbers were carried away. A neighboring city turned in arms against Kalem, and owing to the profound orders of the generals in command the Kalemets were in perpetual confusion and half their city was laid in ashes. In fine all was disorder, all was disaster. The inhabitants at last struck with unusual panic, gathered together in the market place, confused, terrified and laughed at our conceit. Too easily understood! Had such a few influenced the great writers of every age we should have in Homer, no Demosthenes, no Austollo, no Vergil, no Quintilean, no Cicero, no Tacitus, no Ariosto, no Tasso, no Cewantes, no Lopez de Vega, no Shakspere, no Racine, no Masillon, no Goethe, no Schiller. But what do I say? I forget! I am wrong! I perceive I was reasoning without understanding the case. I have overlooked the fact, which upturns all argument to the contrary, that the present generation being possessed of all the literature that has gone before, and of its own, is consequently more learned than any other age, and being more civilized now than ever, is consequently more enlightened than any other age. I see my error. I see we live in the most illuminated period that has yet existed and many things that were paradoxes to me before, I can easily account for now. I see the reason why our articles in the newspaper columns struck me as being far more g and majestic than anything I could discover in simple Demosthenes. I see the reason why pieces of poetry in our periodicals, although written by persons no one ever heard of before, appeared so ornamented and magnificent compared with anything I could discover in the lines of Homer, or even more educated Vergil. I see the reason why the intermingling of scraps of French and Latin and Italian, which, while it puzzled me not a little in the writings of essayists and country professors appeared to me so learned, compared with the manner of the ancients, who never interlarded their writings with foreign quotations, and I suppose as they did not know little else for several other languages they could not possibly have known their own. I see the reason why our metaphysical sermons, which I was foolishly beginning to think were not the perfect models of discourses calculated to convince and touch the hearts of the faithful in general, appeared more complicated and profound than any sermon of Masillon's or even than that of Time and Sin, was written—Man." But nobody dreamed of this, and when the "temperament men" had gone to him with the pledge, and promised him employment and respectability, if he would sign it, and others (well mea-

ning men, too,) had rated him soundly for his evil ways, and he had turned a deaf ear to all these things, and had gone back say it, the Redeemer? Of course I must, for our taste of public oratory is so refined and our Lord's parables are so much what an uneducated man might possibly deliver, that they cannot be relished in this age of enlightened progress. Wherefore I must conclude that if our savior was not here to all these things, and had gone back with blind pertinacity to his cups again, everybody said old Billy Strong's case was a hopeless one.

Ah, none of these had patiently groped their way up the heart's winding stairs and read the inscription on the hidden door there. But while the unhappy man sat at the pine table that morning, the bar-keeper suddenly entered, followed by a lady with a pale, high brow, mild hazel eyes, and strangely winning expression on her pensive face. The old man looked up with a vacant stare of astonishment, as the bar-keeper offered the lady a chair, and pointed to the occupant of the other, saying:

"That's Billy Strong, ma'am," and with a lingering glance of curiosity, left that gentle woman alone with the astonished and now thoroughly sobered man.

The soft eyes of the lady wondered with a sad, pitying expression over Bill's features, and then in a low, sweet voice she asked:

"Am I rightly informed? Do I address Mr. William Strong?"

Ah, with these words they lady had got further no the winding stairs, nearer the hidden door, than all who had gone before her.

"Yes, that is my name, 'un'am," said old Bill, and glanced down at his shabby attire, and actually tried to hide his elbow, which was peeping out farthest, for it was a long time since he had been addressed by that name, and somehow it sounded very pleasant to him.

"I am very glad to meet you, Mr. Strong," said the lady. "I have heard my father speak of you often, and of the days when you and he were boys together, that I almost feel as if we were old acquaintances. You surely cannot have forgotten Charles Morrison?"

"No no! Charlie and I used to be old cronies," said old Bill, with a sudden animation, and a light in his eye such as had not been there for many a day except when rum let a faint brilliancy.

Ah! the lady did not know, as perhaps the angels did, that she had mounted the stairs, and was softly feeling for the unseen door; so she went out.

"I almost feel as if I could see the old spot upon which your homestead stood, Mr. Strong I have heard my father describe it so often. The hill, its crown of old oaks, at the back of your house and the field of Golden harvest grain that waved in front. Then there was the green grass-plot before the front door, and the huge apple-tree that threw its shadows across it; and the great old fashioned porches, and the grape vine that crept around the pillars; and the rose bush that looked in at the bed-room window, and the spring that went shining and singing through the bed of mint at the side of the house."

Old Bill moved uneasily in his chair and the music around his mouth twitched occasionally, but unmindful of this, in the same low, melting tones, the lady continued:

"Many and many were the hours—so farther would Willie and I used to pass under the shadow of the old apple tree, playing at hide-and seek, or rolling on the grass, telling each other the wonders we would achieve when we became men; and when the sunset hid its crown of gold on the top of the oaks on the hill, I can see Willie's mother standing in the front door with her white cap and check apron, and the pleasant smile that always lay around her lips, and hear her cheerful voice calling—Come, boys; come to supper."

"And so it is with the drunkard—far away up a great many winding stairs in his heart is a door, and on that door is written—MAN. And we must knock at that door once, twice, seven times—that it may open unto us."—[John B. Gough.]

He was an old man. Not so old either, for the wrinkles that marred his cadaverous visage were not autograph that Time's fingers had laid there; and the hand that placed upon the low table the well drained glass, did not tremble so with the weakness that age induces; yet very old and very wretched looked the sole occupant of that narrow room, with its red curtains, and floor stained with tobacco juice, and an atmosphere abundantly seasoned by the bar-room into which it opened. A hat (it must have been intended for one) had concealed the owner's uncombed locks, and unmistakable evidence of a familiar acquaintance with briar-beds and the gutter, "did that same hat produce. Then there was a coat, out of whose sleeves peeped a pair of elbows, in rejoicing consciousness that they could afford to be out." Added to these a shabby pair of faded pants, and you have, reader, the TOOT ESSENCE of the wretched being who had just commenced his daily potations in the only grog shop he was allowed to frequent. And yet the wretched, friendless creature that sat there half stupefied with the effects of his morning dram, had a heart, and far up a great many pair of winding stairs, in that heart was a door, covered with cobwebs and dust, of Time and Sin, was written—MAN." But nobody dreamed of this, and when the "temperament men" had gone to him with the pledge, and promised him employment and respectability, if he would sign it, and others (well mea-

ning men, too,) had rated him soundly for his evil ways, and he had turned a deaf ear to all these things, and had gone back say it, the Redeemer? Of course I must, for our taste of public oratory is so refined and our Lord's parables are so much what an uneducated man might possibly deliver, that they cannot be relished in this age of enlightened progress. Wherefore I must conclude that if our savior was not here to all these things, and had gone back with blind pertinacity to his cups again, everybody said old Billy Strong's case was a hopeless one.

Rap, rap, went the words of the lady at the door of that old man's heart, Crack, crack, crack, went the door on its

hinges (angels of God, hold ye not your breaths to listen?)—The lady could only see the subdued man bury his face in his hands; and while his whole frame shook like an aspen leaf, she heard him murmur, alike sob:

"My mother! O my mother!"

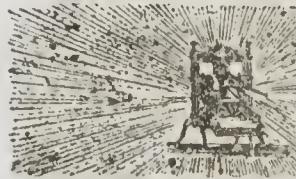
And she knew the tears that were washing those wrinkled checks, were washing out also many a dark page in the record of Bill's past life that stood against him. So, with a silent prayer of thankfulness, she resumed:

"But there was one scene my father loved to talk of better than all the rest. It was of the morning you were to be married, Mr. Strong. 'It was enough to do one's eyes good,' he would say, 'to look at them as they walked up the old church aisle; he, with his proud manly tread, and she, a delicate, fragile creature fair as the orange blossoms that trembled in her hair. I remember how clear and firm his voice echoed through the old church, as he promised to love, protect, and to cherish the gentle being at his side; and I know he thought as he looked down fondly upon her, that the very winds of heaven should not visit her too roughly.' And then my father would tell us of home made very bright by watchful affection, and of the bright eyed boy and fair haired girl who came after awhile to gladden it; and then you know, he removed to the West, and lost sight of you Mr. Strong."

Once again the lady paused, for the agony of the strong man before her was fearful to behold; and when she spoke again, it was in a lower and more mournful tone:

"I promised my father, previous to his death, that if I ever visited his native State I would seek out his old friend.—But when I inquired for you, they unrolled a terrible story to me, Mr. Strong. They told me of a broken and desolate household of a dark-eyed boy who left his home in disgust and despair, for one on the homeless seas; of the good, uncomplaining wife that went down with a prayer on her lips for her erring husband, broken-hearted, to the grave; of the fair-haired girl they placed by her side in a little while. Oh it is a sad, sad

THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Mar. 2, 1853.

An Agricultural Society in Marion.

We have been thinking for some time of advocating the establishing of an Agricultural Association in Marion County. We also have, from time to time, as we have had an opportunity, consulted with some of our most influential farmers, as to the practicability of the scheme. That the proposition would, if carried out, redound greatly to the benefit of the farmers, and not only to them but to the mechanics, and working men generally, there is no possibility of a doubt. Every one can see at a glance the immense advantages arising from an annual Agricultural Fair in this County. We will for the present content ourselves with sketching an outline of some of the principal benefits accruing from such an institution, leaving for some future number to enter more into the minutia.

A certain degree of emulation is very beneficial to all classes. This fact once established, the question then arises, how is this healthful emulation to be stimulated? And we answer: in no other way than by rewarding the successful competitor by some token, although that token may be insignificant in comparison to the pains and trouble it cost the victor to win it, yet the very pains and trouble it cost him enhances its value immeasurably in his eyes. All this is accomplished by Agricultural Fairs. Let it once be bruited about, that a silver cup or a medal will be given to the best colt, or the best steer raised in Marion county, would not a majority of the farmers of this county wish to enter the list, if he had any confidence in the excellency of his stock? If he had not this confidence in his present stock, and had the time, would he not endeavor to improve it? Certainly he would, for no man wishes to be outdone by his neighbor if he can help it. What effect would this have upon the stock of the county of the two kinds named? Why, of course to better it. Now an Agricultural Association not only encourages the improvement of one or two articles on a farm, but everything, from the dairy to grainery has its due premium, "butter, cheese and all." Not only is the farmer encouraged, but every branch of mechanism and art receives its due attention and encouragement.

We do hope to see our influential men take hold of this, and carry it forward at once, and let us have a fair as soon as possible. What say you gentlemen?

We see by the last Harrodsburgh *Phloglog* that Dr. A. W. SCALES, is a candidate for the Legislature from Mercer County. He runs on the no-license, or liquor-law question. No one can say that the Dr. has not been a thorough cold water man, for so many years.

We were in error last week, both in the name of the man and the time he has been sick, in the singular case of dry mortification, of which we spoke. The name of the negro man is Phil, and the arm was not twenty-four hours assuming its present appearance, and he has not now been sick more than three weeks.

Owing to the absence of one of our hands, part of the past week, and the length of the lecture on our first page, we are unable to give our usual variety this week.

We have received, this week, a very amusing document entitled "Proceedings of a meeting of the Ugly club." We will endeavor to make room for it in our next issue.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, we were unable to attend the celebration of the 22nd, at St. Mary's College. We are informed that this Institution has applied to the Governor for a stand of arms, and that he has granted the request.

There has been a perfect land selling excitement in this County for the past few weeks, and figures have run high. One gentleman, living four miles from Lebanon, was offered fifty dollars per acre for his land, and refused it. We imagine that this is right hard to beat. Land in the vicinity of this place is rated at from \$30 to \$50 per acre.

Friend J. H. HARNEY, editor of the Louisville *Democrat*, started for Washington City, on last Wednesday. It is generally believed that he has been appointed to take charge of the Washington *Advertiser*.

The following pithy articles were handed us by their author, for publication which we gladly do. We hope "A Peasant" will favor us frequently. The first is decidedly *multum in parvo*, and although the second may not suit the anti-Tom-cabinites exactly, yet we think it good; and think none can take exception at it, as it emanated from the pen of a slave owner. However, here they are:

For the Post.

DEPENDANCE, what is it? A fallen spirit chained, let loose to rob the heart of man of all its worth. Like the first pair in Eden's bloom enshrin'd, By serpents guile disrobed their innocence and love.

A PEASANT.

By midnight fire I sit, by past and present things disturbed; my heart is sore oppressed. One over which I weep—that Ethiopia's sable sons and daughters, torn from their home, their native plains and sports, to chains consigned by cruel hands, to labor and to toil; to pamper wealth and ease. The parting tears and sooths maternal, cramp my hand and stop my pen; the troubled brows of sires and sons to part to meet no more, disturb my rest, and I my nightly vigils keep. The time will come, a set time, when vengeance will awake; when Afric's sons, their terrors broke; all the race of Ham set free, will to their home return, and grasp their harps on willows hung, to mourn till their return. They then can sit and tune their harps and sing away the tears in bondage shed.

A PEASANT.

The *Sable Harmonists*, we are informed, will pay our place a visit and give one of their highly entertaining, unique, and purely original entertainments during the present week. This celebrated band have performed before Queen Victoria, Louis Napoleon, and in fact all the crowned heads of Europe, Asia, Africa and America as well as in all the principal cities of the United States." Due notice will be given by bills.

What State ought a man troubled with the blues to move to?

Answer.—To Maryland (merry land.) Our devil is responsible for the above. It opened his pores so that he took a very violent cold, and he aint now so well as he used to be.

Mess Pork seems to be on a stand, at \$15, in Louisville, Ky.

CULOROFROM ROBBERY.—The West Tennessee *Whig* of the 10th inst. states that the house of Mr. Dean, in Hardeman county, was recently entered and robbed of \$120 in money, and some \$2,000 in notes. It is supposed the thieves used chloroform to aid them in the perpetration of the theft.

A LADY IN BROADCLOTH.—The Lynn Bay State says that Miss Lucy Stone lectured in that city on Tuesday evening, on "woman's rights." Miss Stone has the credit of practising what she preaches, and lays direct claim to the breeches. She appears in a handsome suit of broadcloth, sack, pants, and good thick boots, and lacks the beaver to make her a good-looking man.

A STONE HOUSE FROM CHINA.—Parrott's building in San Francisco, of one hundred feet front, seventy or eighty feet deep, and four stories high, all of solid granite, was put up in Canton, block by block, by Chinese workmen, the building was then taken down, put aboard ship, brought across the Pacific, and re-erected in San Francisco by the same hands.

One of the Washington correspondents describing men and things in Washington, just now, remarks: "There are but few young men in the crowd now at Washington. Full three-fourths of the persons at the hotels are men over forty-five years of age, and it is a rare thing to hear a man addressed except as 'Judge,' 'Colonel,' 'Major,' 'General,' or at least 'Captain.'—Exchange.

The cost of lighting the city of New York during the past year, amounted to \$269,068. The whole number of gas posts put up was 279, making the whole number of lamps now burning, 8884; whole number of city lamps, 15,007—forming a continuous line of thirteen and three quarter miles of oil and gas, running from the Battery to Kingsbridge. The total amount of mains laid in the city is 229 miles, and those laid last year are competent to supply 1400 lamps more than are now burning.

LEAP.—We noticed yesterday the shipment of 2,000 pigs by the steamer Illinois for New Orleans. The stock here is very light. The price of this article has reached an enormous height in all the markets of the United States. Galena we are told has sold as high as \$8 per 100 lbs. the past few days in Boston. In New York prices are only a shade below this figure, and in this city, the cheapest lead market in the States, \$6.50 per hundred pounds has been obtained, and we hear that even a higher figure has been offered for a round lot. The stock of Galena in all the Eastern markets at this time is estimated at somewhere near 60,000 pigs.

St. Louis *News*, 19th.

Summary of the Telegraph News.

By the arrival of the Pacific we have days later European intelligence, bringing dates to the 9th. The miscellaneous news is brief and unimportant. In commercial matters the accounts are favorable, cotton maintains the advance previously noticed by the Alps and America, while the grain market is reported to have partially recovered the depression then reported. In provisions the tone of the market is healthy. By way of New Orleans we have California advice to the 2nd inst. *via*, Acapulco and Vera Cruz. Mr. Spicer, Mexican Commissioner, has arrived at New York with the Tehuantepec railroad contract for Mr. Sloo of that city, upon which it is stated \$300,000 has already been paid.

In the Senate yesterday, after considerable debate, wherein it was stated that the amendment adopted on Saturday, prohibiting the expenditure of any portion of the \$10,000,000 to be appropriated for the construction of the road, should not be expended within the States for the same, was made in order to remove constitutional objections, a motion was carried for a reconsideration.—After further debate an amendment was offered as a substitute for the one offered Saturday and rejected. Mr. Brooke then offered a substitute for the entire bill, but without a moment, or requiring the slightest adjustment. Only one fireman was on duty at a time during the whole trip. The consumption of coal was under five tons to the 24 hours.

Capt. Sands of the navy was on board,

and is highly pleased with the result, and says he would willingly go to Australia in her.

The Caloric Ship Ericsson.

The Caloric ship Ericsson arrived at Alexandria, D. C., Friday evening the 21st, from the mouth of the Potomac, where she had lain anchor for 27 hours during a severe snow storm. We find the following account of her voyage in an exchange paper. She left Sandy Hook, N. Y., Wednesday the 19th inst., at half past nine, P. M., and stood to the Eastward in the face of a strong gale and heavy sea:

The ship stood the test nobly, her engines making 6½ revolutions per minute with the utmost regularity. Capt. Lober then shaped his course for the Chesapeake, and in going up the bay encountered a heavy snow storm. On approaching the mouth of the Potomac the weather became so thick that the pilot declined taking her any further, and the ship came to anchor at 8 o'clock on Saturday morning. The engines had then been in operation 73 hours without being stopped for a moment, or requiring the slightest adjustment. Only one fireman was on duty at a time during the whole trip. The consumption of coal was under five tons to the 24 hours.

Capt. Sands of the navy was on board, and is highly pleased with the result, and says he would willingly go to Australia in her.

INQUEST NO. 17.—FAMILY POISONED.

Coroner C. C. Green yesterday, held an inquest on the body of Benjamin F. Doleman, a free boy of color. The Coroner was notified by officer Kerr, who stated that a family had been poisoned in the upper part of the city, on Jefferson street between Floyd and Preston. He summoned a jury with Drs. Thornberry and Lyle, to make a post mortem examination, which was done, and the stomach of the child taken out, the contents of which will be submitted to a chemical test to-day.

It appeared from evidence that Joe Atkins, a negro man, who is now in jail, was the only person in the house at the time the poison could of taken place. The poison was administered in tea. The contents of the tea pot containing the dregs, were analyzed by Prof. Silliman on Saturday, and found to contain arsenic. The report of the chemist will give a more thorough detail of the poisoning. The mother of the dead boy lies dangerously ill from the effect of the poison, but may possibly recover.

Atkins was arrested after midnight Saturday by officers Seny, Rust and Hill in Post Office Alley.—*Lou. Cour.* 21st.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.—About one hundred tons of freight were shipped east yesterday, comprising lard, butter, tobacco, &c.—Twelve or thirteen ears were loaded containing consignments for various houses in the Monumental city.

A freight train also left Baltimore for this city, yesterday and may be expected here to-morrow, filled with the goods purchased east by our merchants. A large amount of produce, in this vicinity, is still awaiting an outlet.

The depot presented quite an animated appearance the livelong day—drays continually arriving and departing, and the clerks of our merchantile houses remarkably busy.—*Wheeling Gazette* 22d.

FOR UNCLE TOM.—The Baltimore *Sun* says that two slaves, who ran off from the estate of Wm. Telft, of Parkersburg, Va., about two years ago, and went to Ohio, have recently voluntarily returned to slavery, very on the ground that they were starving from the want of food, and were unable to procure work. Three others, who ran off at the same time, were also anxious to return, but were prevented by the abolitionists, who forcibly detained their children.

WEBB & LEVERING'S NEW BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.—Our heretofore next door neighbors, Messrs. Webb & Levering, have removed into their new stand on Main, below Third street. The building they now occupy is a large three story brick, which has been most thoroughly renovated and improved, and well arranged for the display of their goods which constitutes a large and general assortment of standard books, embracing Theology, Law, Medicine, and Polite Literature, besides a vast collection of the standard works upon Catholicity, for which class of works their store is the only depot in the city. In connection with the class of books enumerated, a large and general assortment of school books of every variety is kept on hand, as well as all qualities and descriptions of stationery, and a general variety of such articles usually to be found in stores of this character. Attached to their regular business is a large Binding and Blank Book Manufactory, where all manner of work in this line is executed neatly and promptly. The blank books manufactured by this firm for some of the first houses in the city, are highly commended as being unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the West, and will most favorably compare with the best Eastern work.

Messrs. W. & L. have long been engaged in business in our city, and are well known here, and we trust it will not be long before an extensive acquaintance will be cultivated from distant points in this and adjoining States, which will insure to the great profit and advantage of the firm as a reward for the expense and liberality they have manifested in the fitting up of their new establishment.

Lou. Courier.

HOMINIE MURDER.—Mr. Lewis Levin was murdered at Richmond, Texas, on the 27th inst., by an unknown person as follows: The family were at supper when the fiend discharged a loaded gun from the yard, and Lewis Levin fell from his seat pierced with seven balls.

Telegraph Summary of News.

In the Senate Saturday, the session was mainly consumed in discussing the Pacific Railroad bill. Numerous amendments were made, one of which was regarded as was designed to entirely defeat the objects if not the entire passage of the bill. Pending a motion to adjourn, Mr. Wellers gave notice he would move on Monday (to-day) for a reconsideration of the vote by which the obnoxious amendment was adopted. In the House proceedings will be found a synopsis of the President's message relative to Nicaragua canal for inter-oceanic communication by that route. The Civil and Diplomatic bill after a long debate and adoption in committee of the whole, of many amendments, was reported to the House for final action. In the telegraph column will be found a variety of miscellaneous and general news as well as commercial and river intelligence.

Lou. Cour. 21st.

DISTRESSING DEATH.—Jesse Morgan, Esq., of Porter county Ind., aged 68, one of the early and most respectable citizens of Northern Indiana, perished in a marsh near Chicago on the night of the 3d of February. He rode into the marsh supposing he could cross it, lost his way and perished. His cries were heard, search made, but it was snowing hard and so dark that the sufferer could not be found.

Mr. W. C. Herrickson, of Barrington, Ill., died hydrophobia a few days ago. He was bitten about six weeks before by a mad dog. He did not consult physicians until the wound had nearly healed, was taken with spasms and died in great agony.

WELL MATCHED.—The California papers announce the marriage, in Sacramento, on the 25th of December, of Mr. Julius Prettyman to Miss Alice Polite.

What a pretty man to be so polite!

AN "excited" young gentleman, to show his agility, jumped from the express train while going at the rate of forty miles an hour, on the Fitchburg road, a day or two ago, and the last seen of him he was doing "flip flops" at seventeen hundred revolutions a minute, while the air was chock full of dingy strings, gaither boots, hair and torn linen.—*Boston Mail*.

Ericsson's only brother is the most distinguished Engineer of Sweden. He has lately completed a massive and magnificent sluice or lock of marble, which unites the fresh water harbor on one side of the Stockholm with the salt water on the other, and is now engaged at the request of the Emperor of Russia, in building a canal to connect the interior lakes of Finland with the Baltic. So great are the natural obstructions, that no engineer has yet ventured to attempt this latter undertaking. The house in which these two brothers were born has been purchased by the Swedish government for preservation as a public monument.

The *Loco* of the New Orleans Crescent, thus poetically reports a case before the Reorder of the 3d district in that city:

Two hurdy-gurdy girls, Anna and Julia Hilde (from the nature of their calling it is thus that they are styled) were brought the other evening before the Reorder for playing tambourines and being out of order. One had a hoop with sheepskin—'tis called a tambourine; the other had an organ—a violin was never seen. With this tambourine and organ they wandered round the street, singing and screeching whom they might meet; and holding out their hands to close upon the "tin," which with their chimes and their rhymes they gathered in. And thus from night till morning, playing this strange music, so vilely discordant, 'twould make I or you sick; they danced and they pranced in labyrinthine whirls, to their own discordant music, these hurdy-gurdy girls.

So many times, beggin' dimes, on the streets from the "swells," for the jingling and the tingling of the bells, the police snelt them out, and swore they'd put them to the rout. So they were brought onto the jail, to be tried, side by side, under the ord'nance to put down this nuisance on the town. And there we left them, pretty dears, all swimming in their tears, where the tinkling of their chimes, nor the wages of their ermesses—nor their prancing, nor their dancing, nor their labyrinthine whirls, can bail them out of limbo, these hurdy-gurdy girls!

WE guarantee that in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, Radway's Ready Relief will do all that is here set down. One trial will prove its efficacy. The moment it is applied it arrests the progress of disordered action, and instantly allays irritation.

R. R. R. is sold for 25 cents per bottle, and 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Genuine Relief.

Each bottle to be Genuine must bear the facsimile signature of RADWAY & CO. On the Label, and the letters R. R. R. Blown in the Glass.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon Ky., and JOHN STARK, Springfield, Ky.

R. R. R. REMEDIES.

Radway's Ready Relief, Radway's Renovating Resolvent, Radway's Ready Regulators, The use of which will in all cases INSTANTLY STOP PAIN, QUICKLY CURE DISEASES AND ALWAYS PREVENT SICKNESS.

No pain or sickness, or disease, or unhealed

thy matter will remain in or affect the system while it is under the influence of R. R. R. REMEDIES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY. EXTERNAL PAINS.

The moment it is applied Externally it stops all Pain.

IT CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Tie Dolorous, Gout, Sprains and Strains, Paralysis, Distorted Limbs, Sick Headache, Cramps and Sprains, IN 11 FEW HOURS.

INTERNAL HAINS.

A few drops of Radway's Ready Relief, taken internally, will stop the most distressing pains Diarrhea, Cholera, Morbus, Dysentery, instantly soothe, arrest and allay the most violent Cramps, Spasms, and Convulsions.

R. R. RELIEF,

The very moment it is applied it stops pain, arrests disease and removes its cause.

R. R. RELIEF.

Cripples Leap for Joy!!!

The aged, the infirm, and the crippled, instantly feel the effects of Radway's Ready Relief: it rejuvenates old age, restores the stiff jointed supple and active, infuses life and strength in the sore, weak and disabled limb, removes all pains and soreness from the joints and muscles, strengthens and makes sound and whole, the weak infirm and crippled.

R. R. RELIEF.



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, Mar. 2, 1853.

MR. J. T. O'BRYAN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

The son of Wm. L. Hudson, the gunsmith of Cincinnati, was killed on the 19th inst., by the accidental discharge of a pistol while working at the same.

Passengers are now ticketed thro' from Cincinnati to Philadelphia, via Pittsburgh for eleven dollars.

A man in New Jersey has sold this season \$3,000 worth of cranberries from twelve acres of meadow land.

Eph Horn, the celebrated delineator, of Ethiopian characters, has had a considerable fortune left him by the disease of a relative in England.

The plague is prevailing in a severe manner at Port au Prince and other points in the West Indies, carrying off, among others a large number American seamen.

The front part of the Louisville Hotel will be built upon the plan of the Girard Hotel, in Philadelphia.

Wm. Mathews, P. G. M. of the I. O. O. F. of Kentucky, died in N. Y. city, on Saturday, and was buried on Sunday, by the New York Grand Lodge, without regalia or music.

The Harrodsburg Springs are offered for sale; so we learn.

The yellow fever has been raging terribly at Port au Prince and Barbadoes.

The fire at Little Rock, Ark., a few days ago, which destroyed the Post-office and all its contents, also swept off six other buildings, in all worth \$30,000.

Hon. Humphrey Marshall, the U. S. Commissioner to China, on reaching Malta, was joined by the British Envoy, and the two are this arc in China.

There is a billiard saloon for the exclusive use of the ladies, in the new St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans.

No less than 48,257,511 gallons of molasses were consumed in the United States last year.

The Ericsson ship, on leaving New York, it is said, made eight instead of six miles an hour, as has been stated.

A PAYING CONCERN.—The Lowell (Mass.) liquor store is working admirable for the proprietors. The figures thus far exhibit the average annual sales of rum for medicine, in Lowell, at \$10,500, giving a profit of nearly \$3,000.

Rev. Asa Shum, an eminent minister of the Methodist church, died of apoplexy at Brattleboro', Vt., on the 11th inst., aged 72.

At the fire in Cardenas in Cuba, the office of the United States Consul Agent was destroyed, together with all the Consular archives, and the Registers of American vessels then in port.

The (Texas) La Grange Monument gives the particulars of a most heart-rending occurrence in that county. Mrs. Mary Hill, while riding out on horseback with her infant in her arms, was thrown from her horse in a ditch, the horse falling on and crushing both the mother and child to death.

The Minnesota Demoerat, of the 26th ult., announces the arrival at St. Paul, of Mr. Julius Austrian, merchant of Lapointe. He came by the way of Fond du Lac, Sandy Lake, and Crow Wing—a distance of about 460 miles, and made the trip in 19 days. He traveled on snow shoes, with a dog train carrying provisions and baggage, and voyageurs for guides and camping, the party sleeping out in the open air almost every night till they reached Crow Wing, some 140 miles from St. Paul. During most of their journey, the snow averaged the depth of four feet. In early part of December it was very cold at Lake Superior, the spirit falling at Lapointe on the night of the 22d to 54 degrees below zero. More fish were taken from Lake Superior last fall than in any previous season. Mr. A. put up 200 barrels in one month for shipments. At Lapointe flour was selling when Mr. A. left, at \$10 to \$13 per barrel, at Fond du Lac \$18, and pork 50 cents per pound—California prices.

MERCHANDIZE,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

INSURED

Upon the most favorable terms against

LOSS OR DAMAGE

BY THE

PERILS OF NAVIGATION,

By Marine or Inland Routes, between Eastern Cities and all parts of the Mississippi Valley, and upon the Western Waters.

FIRE RISKS

Also taken as usual upon all kinds of Insurable property, at moderate rates of Premium, by

L. H. NOBLE, Agent,

For Lebanon and Marion county.

LEBANON Male and Female Seminary.

WILL be opened again on Monday the 14th of February.

Terms per Session of 20 weeks:

In Primary Classes, \$6 00

In Junior Classes, \$8 00 & 10 00

In Senior Classes, 12 00

No deduction made except in case of protracted illness.

Board, sea students in Male Department, can be obtained in the country, convenient to the Seminary, at \$1 to 1 25 per week; with the teacher, at 1 50.

Board, in the Female Department, including Fuel, Lights, Washing &c. \$2 00 per week, or from Monday till Friday evening, at \$1 25.

W. T. KNOTT, A. B. Pr. M. D.

L. H. NOBLE, Pr. F. D.

Lebanon, Ky. Jan 28, 1853.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the Capital stock of the Nashville and Cincinnati Railroad Company are required to pay five percentum of the amount of Stock individually subscribed by them; of which one per centum shall be paid on the 1st day of March next; one per centum on the 1st day of April next; one per centum on the 1st day of May next; one per centum on the 1st day of June next; and one per centum on the 1st day of July next.

THOS. L. BRADFORD, President.

Office of N & C R R Co.

Glasgow, Ky. Jan. 25th, 1853.

JAMES W. ROWLAND.

SANDERS SHANKS.

Rowland & Co.

Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in

Bacon, Lard, Flour, Hides, Tallow, &c.

Southwest corner of Main and Second streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.

We will pay the highest prices in cash for Bacon, Lard, Feathers, Flax-seed, and country produce generally.

ROWLAND & CO.

Nov. 10, 1852-ff.

SELBY HOUSE,

LEBANON, KY.

The Misses Selby

HAVING lately purchased the Tavern stand formerly occupied by Mr. J. A. Hall, take this method of informing their old friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to receive boarders, by the day, week or month. The house has been thoroughly refitted and re-furnished with the most costly and neat furniture.

Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Stables of the establishment will always be supplied by the best provender, and attentive hostlers.

The above stand is on the North East corner of 1st and Main Streets, to the left as you enter the street coming from Springfield. Jan. 12, 1853-ff.

CARRIAGES!!

F. LAWREY

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Marion county, that he will visit Lebanon at least once in every month and some times often. He will always be prepared to furnish CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ROCKAWAYS, &c. of the very latest and most fashionable patterns at Louisville prices.

I am always ready to exchange new carriages for second hand upon terms.

My manufacture is at Louisville on the corner of Main and Preston where I will always be glad to receive orders or visits from the citizens of this neighborhood. F. LAWREY.

REFERENCE.—J. H. Kirk, J. P. Reed, S. Purdy, Geo. Phillips and J. T. Jarboe. Oct. 27th, 1852-ff.

NOTICE.

ALL those who are indebted to the firm of

SHACKELFORD & MAHON, are

requested to come forward and settle, as I wish to close the business of the firm as soon as possible. Jan. 5th, 1853-ff.

E. P. MAHON.

MRS. DEVINNY,

Fashionable Dress and Cloak Maker,

LATE of LOUISVILLE, offers her services to the ladies of Lebanon, and vicinity. Her rooms are at the Hotel of Mrs. Selby, who will be happy to receive calls. Dec. 22, 1852.

GROCERIES,

Low for Cash.

THE undersigned having opened a NEW FAMILY GROCERY, in the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Elder, and now by the Post Office, takes this method of soliciting public patronage.

He will keep on hand a full supply of Goods, together with confectionaries of all kinds. Those who wish to purchase, would do well to give me a call.

J. A. HALL.

Dec. 15, 1852-ff.

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid.

THE PRINTING OFFICE. Feb. 23.

L. P. CHENSHAW, Proprietor.

N. B. The bar is at all times supplied with the most choice selection of liquors, cigars, &c.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER

PAPER that the country can afford

is found, low for cash, at the Printing Office.

Lebanon, Ky. Jan. 15 1852.

New Fall and Winter GOODS.

WE have just received direct from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA a complete stock of Fall and Winter GOODS which we will sell low for cash or, to punctual dealers, on the usual credit—our customers and the public generally are requested to give us a call. All kinds of country produce taken in exchanged for goods.

ABELL, WIMBATT, & CO.

All those indebted to the undersigned either by note or account are requested to call and settle, as we are determined to settle up our old business.

L. A. & W. I. ABELL.

Sept. 6th, 1852-ff.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store, and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McGuffey's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers, Primers and Readers.

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller and Decoder.

Ray's, Davis', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinneo's Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies.

Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinneo's English Teacher; Familiar Science, Casuas; the great work of Baron Hirsch, History of England by Hume; Smallett & Miller, in 4 vols.

Hollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthaginians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hildridh's History of the United States, in 6 vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols., gilt and embossed.

All kinds of Tin ware on hand, together with my usual variety of notions, and every kind of article that is needed in the cooking line.

Oct. 20th 1852-ff.

STOVES

of the latest and most improved patterns, and will call the particular attention of the public to his large heavy premium cooking stoves, made especially for the country.

All kinds of Tin ware on hand, together with my usual variety of notions, and every kind of article that is needed in the cooking line.

Oct. 20th 1852-ff.

Notice.

ALL those indebted to me for goods sold at the Drug Store, would do a great favor by coming in and settling their accounts by cash, as I am very much in need of money at this time.

J. R. KNOTT. Aug. 8, 1852-ff.

New Fall and Winter DRY GOODS.

MAAS & RORICHILD. Springfield, Ky.

HAVING added to their already large stock, a full supply of FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS of all the varieties and patterns suitable for this market. Being determined to sell goods as low as any establishment in the West, we will invite all those who wish to try in their Winter clothing to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. We do not charge anything for showing piece or do.

September 1st, 1852-ff.

Cigars! Cigars!!

THE very best article of Regalia, Lanolina and Princeps Cigars can now be procured at my Reading Room. All those who are fond of good Cigars can now get them without any trouble. Come gentlemen, and smoke and read to your hearts content. W. W. JACK. August 25th.

LOST,

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1852.

A GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was formed of a South American \$1 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought iron on the other. The wrought gold had engraved upon it the letters T. J.

Any one finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded, and many thanks.

August 1st, 1852-ff.

Select Poetry.

The Old Folks at Home.

Way down upon the swiney river,
Far, far away;
Dar's what my heart is turnin' over,
Dah where the old folks stay,
All up and down in the whole creation,
Said I, "Grown;
Still longin' for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home,
 errors.
All the world am sad and dreary,
Every where I roam;
Oh! darknes how my heart grow weary
Far from the old folks at home.

All around the little farm I wandered
When I was young;
Dar my happy days I squandered
Merry the songs I sang,
When I playing wid my brudder
Happy was I.
Oh! take me to my kind old mudder,
Dah let me live and die.

One little nut among the bushes,
One that I love;
Still fondly to my memory freshes
No matter where I rove;
When will I hear the bees a hummin'
All among the comb;
When will I hear the banjo tunmin',
Down in my good old home.

Multum in Parvo.

A Settler—"Thank Heaven!" said a little French humpback, "we have at last a republic! No more highness—no more sires—no more eminences!" "Oh look be- hind you," said a hearer.

A Blind Party.—A revered dean, economical of his wine, descanting on the extraordinary performance of a blind man, remarked that the poor fellow "could see no more than that bottle." "No wonder, sir," replied minor canon, "for we have seen no more than that bottle all the afternoon!"

Smoking and Spitting.—"Knick" heard a boast of a peculiar American accomplishment the other day, that would have made even our most energetic of tobacco-abolitionists laugh outright. "I hadn't smoked a single cigar a year ago, and now I can spit as straight as any smoker in New York, I don't care who he is."

A Com.—What bird is most like a hen stealing. A cock robin! The author of the above is now confined in a hen-coop.

Witterism.—"Tis false," as the girl said when her beau told her she had beautiful hair.

Very True.—Miss Dubois says she may be old now, but she has seen the day when she was as young as ever she was.

Getting his Money's Worth.—A fellow laboring along the turnpike under a heavy load of inebriety, was asked what made him stagger so, and gave this answer: "Why—hic—I—hic—I pay road tax, and want to get the worth of my—hic—money by taking a longer route, that's the reason I walk crosswise.—hic—do you see?"

A Severe Kick.—An associate judge in Ohio, having been kicked by a horse, word the accident was sent to the court, then in session. Another of the judges on the bench at the time, after hearing the intelligence, moved and adjourned, as his associate had been severely kicked by a horse, and stated by a *lapsus lingui*, that he now lay *sensible*. A lawyer hereupon arose, and observed, in a solemn tone, if such were the case, it was a great pity the whole court could not be kicked by the same animal!

A premium being offered by an agricultural society for the best mode of irrigation, and the latter word being spelt *irrigation*, by mistake of the printer, a farmer sent his wife to claim the prize.

A Graceful Compliment.—It was a judicious resolution of a father, as well as a most pleasing compliment to his wife, when, on being asked what he intended to do with his girls, he replied: "I intend to apprentice them all to their excellent mother, that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitted to become, like her, wives, mothers, and heads of families, and useful members of society."

Smith O'Brien.—It is feared that this noble Irish patriot and martyr is not destined long for this life. It is said he is slowly passing away, oppressed by ill health and melancholy. We trust his epitaph may be written with Emmett's, by a free country, and in the blood of that country's oppressors. There is a heavy day of retribution hanging over England for the wrongs of poor Ireland.

A Distinction.—"I say, Pomp, wot distinction 'tween po'try and wot dey call plank verse?" "Why, I tells you, Nebuckenezzer, when I say—
"Tumble over milldam,
Come down slym,—
dat's po'try, but when I say—
"Tumble over milldam,
Come down kerplash—
dat's plank verse."

What Can be got for Five Dollars! The undersigned have entered into an arrangement by which they agree to furnish the Knickerbocker Magazine, (monthly,) the Home Journal, (weekly,) and the Musical World and Times, (weekly,) to new subscribers, at the very moderate price of five dollars a year for the three publications; all orders, enclosing that amount to Dyer & Willis, will be promptly attended to.

SAMUEL HUESTON,
Publisher of the Knickerbocker.
MORRIS & WILLIS,
Publishers of the Home Journal.
DYER & WILLIS.

Publishers of the Musical World and Times, 257 Broadway New York.

Grand Literary and Artistic Combination.

Arrangements have been made to furnish the KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE, the HOME JOURNAL, and the NEW MUSICAL WORLD AND TIMES, to NEW SUBSCRIBERS, for FIVE DOLLARS a year! This is cheap literature, with a vengeance. The Knickerbocker is \$3 per annum; the Home Journal, \$2; and the Musical World and Times, \$3 making \$8 a year at the usual rates. That three such works can be obtained for five dollars a year, is a fact truly worthy the *Caloricage*, which is just now being ushered in. Of the Knickerbocker Magazine, edited by LEWIS GAYLORD CLARK, it is unnecessary to speak. For twenty years it has been the most genial, humorous, and spicy "monthly" in the world; and the present volume will be better than any which preceded it. The Home Journal, edited by GEO. P. MORRIS and N. P. WILLIS, is well known as the best family newspaper in America; and the Musical World and Times, edited by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS, with LOWELL MASON, GEO. H. CURRIS, THOMAS HASTINGS, WM. P. BRADBURY, GEO. F. ROOR, and other musical writers contributing; and which gives among other things, over \$25 worth of music and a full course of instruction in harmony annually, is the very best musical Journal ever published. These three publications will post a family up in regard to nearly everything worth knowing.—Art, Science, Literature, Music, Painting, Sculpture; Inventions, Discoveries; Wit, Humor, Fancy, Sentiments; the Newest Fashion and other attractions for Ladies, Choice New Music for the Sabbath, the Church and the Fireside; Reviews and Criticisms of Musical Works, Performers and Performances; in short, the very pick and cream of Novelty, Incident, History, Biography, Art, Literature and Science; including whatever can be given in periodicals to promote healthy Amusement and Social Instruction in the family, and help to make it better, wiser, and happier, may be now obtained for five dollars. Address DYER & WILLIS, 257 Broadway.

Editors publishing the above three times and sending the papers containing it to Dyer & Willis, will receive the three works named, for one year.

Circular.

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb DANVILLE, KENTUCKY, JANUARY, 1853.

To the Assessors of Tax:

DEAR SIR:—You are aware that the law requires of you the annual return of each Deaf Mute in your county, with his or her nearest Post Office. This legal requisition has been complied with by many of the Assessors; by others, it has been totally neglected. A strict compliance with the law in your county is earnestly requested. Be particular in returning the Post Office. The terms of admission into this Institution are subjoined, and you are respectfully requested to carry this circular with you, and show these terms to each parent having Deaf and Dumb children in your county.

To the parents of Deaf Mutes:

Below you will find the terms of admission for your child or children into the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Danville, Ky. At least three hundred uneducated Mutes exist in Kentucky, although there has existed, for twenty-nine years, an Institution in the centre of the State for their education. This neglect is wholly chargeable to your parents. It is no light culpability—it is wilfully shutting out the light of knowledge and the blessings of education from your unfortunate offspring.—What apology have you for this neglect? The State has removed every responsible difficulty out of your way. The long established and well earned character of the Institution gives you assurance of the kind and watchful care which will be bestowed upon your child. Any further information desired can be obtained by addressing J. A. JACKSON, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Danville, Ky.

Rules and Terms of Admission, &c.

1. Cost of board and tuition, including washing, lights, &c., ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE DOLLARS per annum, payable each half year in advance. Vacation not deducted, nor absence at the beginning or end of the sessions, after the pupil has entered. Entrance at the commencement of the session is very important.

2. Provisions has been made by the State for the board and tuition of those unable to pay; and parents in this condition are earnestly invited to avail themselves of the benefits of the Institution for their unfortunate children.—Absolute indigence is not required in the applicant, only inability. Of this, the certificate of a magistrate or respectable neighbor is, in general, desirable though not absolutely required where there is good reason to suppose the application proper. Persons in moderate circumstances are often unable to educate their children abroad, and are, therefore, as much entitled to the aid of the State as if totally indigent. As a matter of fact, most parents are unable to pay for the education of their children.

3. The best age for entrance is twelve. Pupils will be received at all ages between ten and thirty. But parents should not delay the education of their children after twelve. They seldom learn so well after twenty as before that age. By delaying and neglecting the education of your children in this bereaved condition you are criminally compromising their present and eternal welfare.

4. Pupils supported by the State are

under obligation to remain five years—if of superior talent and industry, they may be continued seven.

5. The pupil must be plainly, but well and comfortably clothed, and furnished with a trunk, and each session with two pocket handkerchiefs, and a coarse and fine comb. Clothing should be marked. No clothing can be furnished by the Superintendent, unless money be advanced for that purpose. A small sum of money must be deposited each session to meet the wants of the pupil. In general, it is expected that the parents and friends will furnish clothing, but in extreme cases, assistance will be given by the Institution. No pocket money should be given the pupil beyond a small sum.

6. Vacation in August and September, when the pupils are permitted to go home; but they must be returned, punctually, at the commencement of the next session—the first of October. This is of the utmost importance to their improvement. No pupil will be permitted to leave during the session, except for a good and satisfactory reason.

7. Any causes of complaint that a parent or guardian may have, is requested to be made known frankly and at once to the Superintendent, when it will be either satisfactorily explained or removed.

8. All letters addressed to the Superintendent or pupils must be post-paid. Those to a pupil to insure their being received, should be directed to "Danville, Ky."

9. To preserve health and promote habits of industry, the pupils are employed frequently in manual labor; the females in sewing and house-keeping, in which they often make great improvement. Pay pupils must not expect to be exempt from this rule. Their own good, as well as the discipline of the Institution, require its enforcement upon all alike.

10. The services of the Asylum Physician may be secured at three dollars per annum. They are given to those unable to pay, at the charge of the Institution; but all able to do so, to meet this small charge are expected to do so.

11. Bring or send with the application the day and year of his birth and cause of deafness.

PHILADELPHIA
PERFUMERY.

I HAVE just received from Philadelphia, the most extensive and elegant assortment of Perfumery, Fluirous Extracts, Soaps and Powders for the Toilet, the Skin, the hair, and the Hands, the Handkerchief, the Beard and the Teeth; and for Jellies, Creams, Cakes, Pastry, &c., ever presented to this community, all of which, having been purchased of the manufacturer in large quantities and for cash: I will sell at reduced prices. It is presumed that the great value of the above articles for enhancing the Beauty and promoting the Health and Happiness, is so well known by all, that every Family and every Adult thereof, will avail themselves of the present opportunity for obtaining some one or more of the following list, to wit:

For the Toilet.

Toilet Water,
Double Cologne,
Single do,

For the Skin.

Lemon Rouge,
Magnolia Tablet,
Magnolia Balls,
Lip Balm,
Amandine,
Toilet Powder,

For the Hair.

Amber Lustral,
Philocome,
Bear Pomatum,
Bear's oil,
Rose Hair Oil
Hair Dye,
Hair Restorer,
Bandoline,

For the Hands.

Rose Soap,
Patchouly do.,
Chloral Bals.,
Brown Windsor Soap,
Ambrosial do.,
Mammoth do.,

For the Beard.

Rose Shaving Soap,
Ambrosial do.,
Military do.,

For the Teeth.

Dental Soap,
Ebony Tooth Paste,
Tooth Cordial,

For the Hankerchief.

Rose,
Cottonella Rose,
Cologne,
Grenadine,
Verbena,
Honey Suckle,
Sweet Briar,
Sweet Pea,
Sweet Clover,
Patchouly,
Monseline,
Hawthorn,
Jessamine,
Lilac,
New Mown Hay,
Orange Flowers,
Pink,
Spring Flowers,
Upper Ten,

For Jellies, Creams, &c.

Almond,
Cinnamon,
Lemon,
Peach,
Vanilla.

DEC. 30, 1852.

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must positively settle up my business. J. A. HALL.

Nov. 10, 1852.

COLUMBIAN AND GREAT WEST

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MRS. E. D. N. SOUTHWORTH.

W. N. HALDEMAN & CO.,

Courier Steam-Printing Establishment,

Third street, near Main, Louisville Ky.

Such of our county exchanges as copy

the above or material part of it, will be entitled to the Daily Courier for one year.

In Politics, the Courier will continue firmly Whig; but while advocating Whig measures and Whig principles, we do not intend to do so to the exclusion of our usual variety. Our readers may rest assured that they will not be sacrificed with politics through our column.

Early in January we will commence the publication of the Original Stories:

The Martyr of the Heart, by Miss MATTIE GRIFFITH;

The Little Cripple and his Foster Mother, by ALICE STANLEY,

A lady of Kentucky, whose literary productions have been greatly admired.

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